CANADA CHELL LAW KODONERE or Burgeer Lubling and Capt, Half Says be Knew it all Along.

Little groups of patriotic citizens, unmindhalf the boking infat that came out of the
perfessit stool should a fire pler and slong
bething that Hay Higgs last evaning straining
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sa ball of the Kelunteer appeared, and a wild reli of enthusiasse tree up; the did not srow est at the raise and for gradually as the tag had there are religiously as the tag had the trief is through the tog who an English boat and she was deformined not to stay felling. A self of hame land, in and a dul report came after it. Every man, on, all the sent expund, apomed to kuog as if by, la-singly that the beauty had arrived Flame pure forth on all sides and hung suspended in the trief pure report was board, and lies the dies away out to response in some

se died away only to reappear in some summers will camber be med in ordine from the same through the same and insisted upon glowing and insisted upon glowing and insisted upon glowing the rain that sall. The phinties from the same same that sall. The phinties from the same same sall in the working in any or a double call. It loid the working in the day was ended, and told every partial withing hearing that it was a fitting at the threating that it was a fitting stat the sage some came.

as certain the Volunteer would win,"
as certain the Volunteer would win,"
and nothing cocurred in either one
rece, io haske my confidence for a mo.
The race was entirely free of an acciany sort and there was not the slighth of any kind: I was at the wheel all

be time."

Alout, Mari, said that, besides the usual restaint, then Laine, who accompanies him in all his claim, Laine, who accompanies him in all his schill there were two of the mates and a few, of he crew of the fluttre to the crew of the most important his said to the fluttre to the crew actions in the said only our freedom from a colonials of the said only our freedom from a colonials of the west with the growth of the crew of the c

ergee was saked if Ma Coates, who ard to see fair play for the Thistle, was

action undarly, and I haven theard any that the Thatle, and been tempered with the Such Charles with the Course and the Such Charles with the Course and the Such Charles with the Such Charles to not be soon as and the Such Charles to the Such Charles to the Such Charles to the Such Charles the Such Charles to the Such Charles the Such Charles the Such Charles to the Such Charles the Such Charles to the

THE PARTY TERY CHERRYOL The value of the state of the s calles the recentum distance salied up the
but and dropped author of Temphins the at 8
ending a Mr. Rell. in a white yachtine suit
ender a man decedity proved Tem sers
district at he implied and the Thinis's aide.

The wave fairly tracent said dr. Bell. "We
ranged district the mostle of this foliation, over
the Thinis's on the windward donne. But I
highly we have demonstrated that the Thinis's
our taken and run better than the Volunteer.
Gan aguare course, such as our British course.
I tellive the Thistic can outsit the Volunteer.
But we acknowledge our defeat over here, and Fullive the Thiste can outself the Valuatees.
But we acknowledge our defeat over here, and take it joily well. We're as happy as sand boys. We're not broke up a bit. We came over-the hat a good time, and I'm sure we've hat is. Wisterin excellent spirits, "There are swarze arcellent aprits abound the Thistich added, at the lightly and the thing and the thing of the th

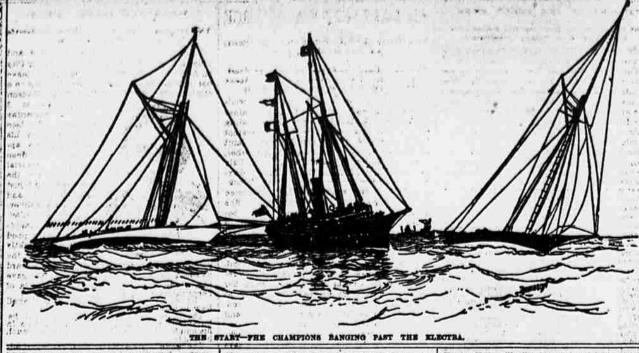
mercen yachtement should erect a monument that you have been first, ben miles of heat to wind printing the first ben miles of heat to wind it was got saught in a sain. I was below at settents that we were occing I righted say beafained shout two invites. We will be the first benefit that two invites when a fair tame up and as amount it. But man had been a successive about the same of the turning side where out a keye had in the turning side where out a keye had in the of the fore a fair that you had been a successful that I reside we had to a successful that I reside we had to a successful that I reside we had to a successful that I reside to the world the successful that I reside we had to a successful that I we minutes.

In the case measures shout five minutes.

It is considered in the successful that I we have a feet and so should save and so have silv to in their plunder of Tuesday was. If sychald sarred we are to vice the ware we said have contained as we ware the said and a successful that the mean of the same of the said the same way.

cosily to us their blunder of Tuesday was. If the stage desirated us as 10 to obvious abarrow whe the stage desirated us as 10 to obvious abarrow we wants have excited us as 10 to obvious abarrows and the stage abarrows as 10 to 10 to

Thinks on Myston Park Nation is no there did: He was the manual and a sessitive way the rasks was lield. The was a session of the straing bevines on light race of consistent of the straing bevines on the light race of the straing to the straing to the straing of the straing is of the straing in the straing in the straing in the straing in the dignified progression, nothing in her dignified progression, nothing in her dignified progression, nothing in her dignified progression, and the straing of the straing of



Yolunteer's heels. The race should have been salled privately, as it would have been in England." Commodore Fish was the Yolunteer's representative on the Thistle. He left her before she came to singhor. Mr. Bell said that he would like to have Commodore Fish go yachting with him every day.

THE SUN'S tug showed itself a good one pesterday. She is not as big as the City of Mome, but she gets there just the same. In ordinary times she is the James D. Nicol, and is a busy, puffing, bustling unit in the sum of the commerce of the harbor-a note in the But this week the modest lettering on her pilot house and her stern, where the law requires her to declare herself, has, though not ob-

She did not treat her passengers to a markedly disrespectful trick but once. That was while a detachment of them were gathered in the steward's room on the nain deck, under the pilot house. Then a heavy sea, that slapped upagainst her woather bow before it had risen from the trough of an equally heavy one, came aboard in great volume. The business of the detachment was the discussion of a hot tenderion steak and the accompaniments, prepared by a deputy cas from the Astor House. The wave might have been after a share of the spread. If it was it got left. But it made things lively around that table. The spray filled the room, and enough of it struck the stove to make a thick cloud of steam. The shock resulted in the sacrifice of a bottle of pickles and the dumping of two cups of confee into two laps silvedy pretty thoroughly dampened by the wave itself.

The Sun's party was in charge of a nautical

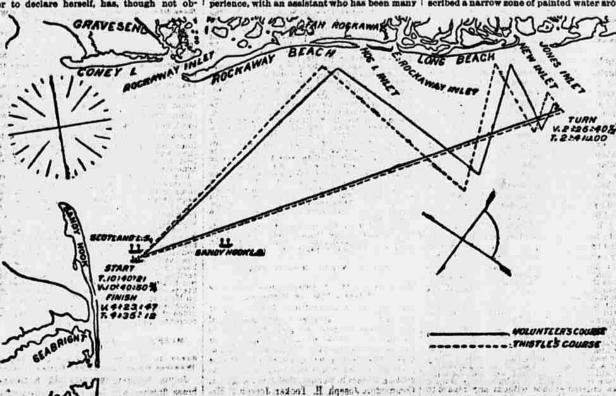
The Sun's party was in charge of a nautical editor, and consisted of one of the best known marine artists of the United States, with his assistants and a reporter of blue water experience, with an assistant who has been many

Yacht Club will offer \$1,000 for the big single-sticker that wins in a twenty-mile race to windward or leeward and back. The Thistle, Volunteer, Puritan, Mayflower, and Atlantic may all go in.

Designer Watson pulled energetically on sheets and halliards to help his lovely creation to get there, or thereabouts.

"I have many little vices, but only one great Vice, whose name is Haight."—Commodore

The wind was due east before the Electra got to the lightship. Commodore Smith remarked that D B, the signals that would in this case be displayed to indicate the course also meant dead beat. The signals were not hoisted, however, as the wind shifted a trifle.



soured, been overlooked in the brightness of the white burges she flew, with big, red letters that said, "THE N. Y. SUN." So she was known down the bay on Tuesday, out at the lightship

Thursday, and over the twenty-mile course yesterday as The Sun's tug.

No other craft, either the gallant racing single stickers, the distinctive pleasure bosts, both sail and steam, or the excursion steamers of any degree received a more friendly and ensalutes were always followed by the query. "Where are the other papers?" They were not there. The most careful search with a powerful binocular marine glass did not disclose the fluttering signal of any other journal. But by the presence of a tug trying to look cheerful under a very blue burgee marked "N. Y. Press." it was seen that they had pooled their issues, and had managed to get aflost by collecting and combining the enterprise of all hands. This did not strike the popular mind seeing up to the occasion, so the wandering gaze of those who rightly thought that an international cup race was a big thing, rsturned to rest upon The Bun's tug, and she was saluted again and again.

Everybody was her friend, and some were so solicitous for her continued welfare that they anxiously watched to see how she would get along resterday in the little spin twenty miles se the fluttering signal of any other journal.

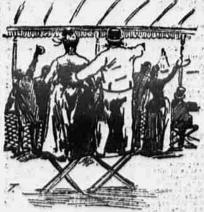


HOW THE YANKERS DO IT.

out from the lightship. They found that she was in it from the start to the finish, always in position to see every foot of the running, and every manœuvre of the skippers, but never in their way. When she headed into the sea on the run out, the spray flew into the windows of har pilot house at times, and some of the waves came over the bow in a solid, shining body of green water. But the little boat was not staggered in the least. She shook herself clear of the biggest waves with a jaunty air of rather liking it that way. She freed herself of the water that came on deck with the same case that a duck sheds it from its glistening feathers. The rush from her scuppers or owned the tumbling waves of her wake with beaded bubbles of silvery brightness until they merged in the general tossing of the wind-vexed sea. She did it all with a sancy abandon, as though she knew that beaded trimming was never so fashionable as it is this fall.

Polite as she was in the matter of bowing, she seldom so far forgot herself as to roll. Even though her obeisance was sometimes in HOW THE YANKEES DO IT. fashlonable as it is this fall.

Polite as she was in the matter of bowing, she seldom so far forgot herself as to roil. Even though her obeisance was sometimes in the nature of a plunge, she always recovered herself without the twisting, corresered motion that distinguishes some small craft and wrenches the internal mechanism of their



times tucked under the weather rail of a recing yacht or put to work as Corinthian beef turging on sheet ropes. The record of the party is clear in the matter of seasickness. Not the slightest qualm of this sort found a chance toget abeard the Nicol, and the steward had no sincours. Beside two square meals to get up during the eight or ten hours they were aboard, he had to be ready now and then with little snacks between times.

The Sus's tug was unique among the tumbling, tessing collection of vessels that ranged, a floating city about the course of the racers, in many features. One was that there was not a photographer's camera aboard. The cabin was an artist's studio, but the work done in it was the free hand elaboration and finishing of the setches made from the deck. The writing of the report was done on the top of the cabin house, blow high or blow low, and no matter whether it rained or not. The pliot house was left to Capt. Nelson. He was not disturbed by see or for, as he regularly runs out on off days in the towing business to the Cholera Banks with fishing parties. Such a party, when it has chartered a boat, would not think of any such thing as stopping for trifles like fog or rough water.

After saluting the winner and giving the gallant, but not quite fast enough Thistie a consolatory blow. The Sun's tug dosed her record in style by running up from the lightiship to the foot of Beekman street, East River, in one hour and thirty-eight minutes. She was shalled on every hand for news of the result as she sped homeward, and everybody wanted to know not only who came in ahead but also how many minutes ahead.

JOY AT THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

JOY AT THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB. A Reception to be Tendered to Mr. Bell, Gen. Paine, and their Immediate Priends.

The rain pelted the windows of the New York Yacht Club last night and hurried the members in through the main doors, but once moisture inside the club building was perhaps more penetrating than the rain outside, but this caused joy and giadness. A band and lunch had been hurriedly arranged for by Alexander Taylor of the Regatta Committee, and Commodores Gerry, Smith, Weld, Secretary Bird, and scores of other yachtsmen whooped it up for the Volunteer. yachtsmen whooped it up for the Volunteer, Gen. Paine, Designer Burgess, and everybody who had a hand in the great victory. There were no Thistie men present, but their health was drupk all the same. The band played "Auld Lang Byne" in compliment to the Scotchmen and "Forhe's a jolly good fellow" for everybody who in the remotest degree has alded the arrangements for the international race. Speeches of congratulation were pleatiful, and all had a pleasant word for the Scotch yachtsmen.

Telegrams for Gen. Paine and Mr. Burgess poured in, and Secretary Bird received a lot sent to the New York Yaeht Club. One of them was from Commodore Gutte and Secretary Charles J. Hale of the Ban Francisco Yacht

Ciub, and said:

The San Francisco Yacht Club send hearty congratulations on the success of the Volunteer in the International race. Centreboard still ahead of keel, as expected. All honor and thanks to Burgess, Paine, and the New York Yacht Club, where combined efforts have kept the cup on the right side of the ocean.

Sacratage Did. kept the cup on the right side of the ocean.

Secretary Bird has called a meeting of the club for next Menday night, when an evening will be named for a reception to Mr. Bell. owner of the Thistle, Gen. Paine, and their immediate friends. The cup is at Tiffany's, and will be presented to Gen. Paine at the reception. The members of the club frankly admit that they have won thousands by the victory. Steward Olsen hasn't any idea of the amount, but he looked happy enough last night to give the impression that he was among the lucky ones. lucky ones.

At the Seawanaka Club there was jubilation in an informal way, and Secretary D'Oremieulx, who has always been a "keel," was ready to admit that the centreboard was the style of a yacht to win international races.

SPRAY FROM THE RACERS.

The awful Irex still impends. There has Commodore Smith thinks now that the Puritan can beat het.

Aboard the Electrs—"See how the leech of her mainsail quivers. If she used the Yankee leech rope it wouldn't do that. They'll learn something from us sometime, maybe."

We were only Haff besten, anyhow."-The Thistle has her Royal Clyds burgee; but the Volunteer has her Burgess. Hoop la! Did you notice how we floored her, in the shortest kind of order, with our peerless cen-treboarder?

The Volunteer stole a march on her canny antagonist on Thursday night by hauling out on Tebo's dry dock and having her pot lead rubbed over.

This is not the last of it. The Larchmons

Colly Colt made an effort to sainte the Electra by lowering a shreded fragment of the flag he raced across the seas under. He finally tore the tattered ensign down, rightly thinking it was almost invisible, and sent a brand new one up to the main peak, dousing it three times as the flagship passed the Dauntless. Lieut Henn, looking at the Thistle: "What miserable forestaysail. It is not doing her a sarticle of good."

Only one of Charley Arnoux's pigeons succeeded in finding its way home on Thursday. It lit on the yard of an incoming bark, and was thus brought through the heavy, wing-paralyzing mist. ing mist.

The City of Brockton was there, notwithstanding her imbrogilo of yesterday, and had the same party aboard. The big rent in her sponsons made by the prow of the Hart had been patched up over night and neatly painted, so that a little way off she looked as sound as a nut.

a nut.

The graceful azure-hulled Aida buzzed around like a big blue-bottle fly. The waves did about anything they pleased with the tiny craft except sink her.

The fleet Corsair, with a yellow water-proofed tar perched atop her pilot house, touched the first powder when the volunteer rounded the stakeboat.

when the Thistle hung out her signal "Keep off." a weather-beaten tar on the paddle box of the Grand Republic yelled: "Well, pull along out of the way, then, so we can see the race."

off, a weather-beaten tar on the paddle box of the Grand Republic yelled: Well, pull along out of the way, then, so we can see the race."

Two Scotchmen, in ulsters and cape, from their native heath walked the deck of the Olivette arm in arm, and exoited expressions of compassion from passing craft.

The drab lightship, with the black-lettered inscription. "Wreck of Scotland," is usually a subject of speculative talk among lolks who witness the cup races. The Scotland was a National line steamship. One clear night, many years ago, she ran down the ship finite Dyer from the Chincha Islands, which was reaching along shore under the influence of a fine northerly breeze. The big steams pursued the ship half an hour before she succeeded in crashing, bow lirst, into her. The Dyer sank immediately, carrying four men down with ber. The Scotland was so badly hurt, her bow being stove in, that she sank also when she reached the spot where the lightship now pitches and rolls. The Government put the lightship there to mark the wreck, which was blown up with dynamite long ago. After this the lightship hows remeved, but mariners found that it was such a good guide that they had Uncle Sam put it back again.

The schooner yachi Wave Crest, with some awfully jolly girls aboard in natty yachting dresses, kept abreast of the Volunteer for part of the homestretch.

A dumpy little steam yacht, flying the signal of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club, under which the Thistle crossed the ocean, was mat by the returning fleet half way into the flook. She was evidently out in hopes of seeing the finish but on seeing the flag bedecked Corsair leading the homeward rush, she knew it was over and that the Thistle was downed. She Joined in the scamper that was racing toward the Narrows, in which each boat was trying to best some one or more of the others, and all were trying to distance the fog that was closing in the scamper that was racing toward the Narrows, in which each boat was trying to best some one or more of the others, and all were trying

hittion emendment is befored by 20,000 or more

home. She is a little boat, although three masted, and her spars are so slander that they seem only intended for looks. With her little spread of dimity on the three little sticks she looked an exceedingly pretty toy.

Bunker boats were rather in the majority around the lightship when the preparatory gun was fired at 10% sharp. But by the time that the ten minutes' interval was up and ten minutes more had been used in sailing, a large escort fleet was on hand. It seemed as though they had materialized out of the fog or risen from the waves.

The Mohican was not in at the start, but

The Mohican was not in at the start, but came up later and took a position well off to the eastward. She did not go down to the turn and join in the salute given to the lankes aloop there. But she saluted the victor at the finish with powder and ateam. She searcely waited for the Thistle to finish before starting for the return.

for the return.

The bunker boat J. W. Hawkins, with nets spread all over deck and cabin house, and her boats swinging at the dayits, treated her crew to a full view of the race. In one of the reaches going out she took a position just to leeward of the Thistle's course for a thoroughly good but rather impudent look at her.

The Nantucket met the yachts when they were half way back to the sish. This and the big crowd she had showed that she started so fate that there was no longer any doubt that the race would be started, and pessengers were plentiful and eager.

Pilot boat 20's gun was the first salute to the winner. It was fired when she was miles away from the line.

The steam yacht Corsair made the most

winner. It was fired when she was miles away from the line.

The steam yacht Corsair made the most prompt and pretty display of jubilation. As the volunteer crossed the line the Corsair bloessomed out with red, white, and blue. It was all done with United States ensigns. Bit of them were set, one on short halliards running from the knighteads to the jibstay, one each at the foretop and the maintop under the New York Yacht Club signal and the private signal of the yacht respectively, one each at the forepeak and the mainpeak, and one at the taffrail.

The tug Bunyon's load of Scotch admirers of the Thistle carried a signal at the fore like the one flown from the cutter's topmast head. It was bright yellow, with a brick red border and a tiger rampant of the same color pawing the air. When the fuse over the finish of the victor was over it was seen that this signal was half masted. It remained this way for some minutes and was then run up as before. On the way up the colors disappeared, but soon reappeared with the Stars and Stripes floating over them.

A big tug flying the club signals of the two

respected with the Stars and Stripes flosting over them.

A big tug flying the club signals of the two Royal Scotch Yacht Clubs hung on the cutter's quarter on the beat out, a good distance down to leeward, and keeping the distance with military precision. She got mixed up in the ruck on the way back, and when next seen from The Sun's tug was scurrying home from the lightship with everybody else. She had her Scotch signals still set, and did not seem to have a United States flag on board. She made up for this by flying a red, white, and blue whip pennant as she came in.

The Guyandotte and Shenandoah took cut the same party yesterday as the day before. The Old Dominion line was probably the only company that sold its tickets with the grarantee of seeing a race. It cost \$5 to board the Guyandotte, and half that to lean over the rails of the Shenandoah.

What with her dingy sides and dirty flah nests, the George Curtiss was not a pretty boat, but she had an enthusiastic gray-bearded tar

What with her dingy sides and dirty fish nets, the George Curtiss was not a preity boat but she had an enthusiastic gray-bearded tar aboard, who yelled to every passing steamer: That's the Volunteer to windward! Ya! ya! Ain't she a daisy?"

The gayest tug affoat was the Lowell M. Palmer. Bright orange and scarlet awnings were strapped to her posts, the union jack was flying ait, the Stars and Stripes amidships, and a huge scarlet burgee forward. The party was as gay as the boat.

The Oneida was bedecked on top her pilot house with a dozen awkward yellow posts. On examination through a glass they proved to be tars in waterproofs.

The starboard side of the Taurus was a

The starboard side of the Taurus was a wriggling mass of yachtsmen while ours went round the stakeboat, and her port wheel barely scraped the water. The Taurus proudly floated the New York Yacht Club burges. The steam yacht Empress, queenly though little, got in the first salute to the Volunteer as she crossed the line. The Empress's cannon is relatively as tiny as herself, and the excursionists wondered how so big a noise could come from so small a combination.

The excursionists to leeward of the Olivette respectfully inquire what kind of coal produces such dense and disagreeable smoke. One would have thought the Olivette was disappointed— On the way home the Volunteer and Mohican

were at one time abreast. The Guayandotte passing in between them, the excursionists first wildly cheered the American victor and then rushing to the other side of the boat paid hearty and vociferous respects to the plucky conquered.

Diucky conquered.

The dense log on the way hope interiored, sadly with the ovation dormant in everyland and steam whistle affect; but as the weather had previously been so obliging nobody complained very much.

Many of the excursion steamers did not carry half the people they did on Thursday. Those that did go chuckled all day to think how the stay at homes got left.

Since yesterday's race it much be seen as the control of the control

Not content with her lively little steam legs, he Now Then hoisted sail after the race, and howed the Scotch folk in the bay that Uncle am makes other fast things besides sloops.

Next to the contestants the Atlantic was the most admired and talked of boat. Beer didn't sell well on the excursion boats, but cold-weather bracers with loyal American whiskey as a foundation, were above par.

"Beating British cutters is getting to be somewhat of a chestnut. This chestnut has a Bell. Ding-a-ling!"—Gen. P.

somewhat of a chestnut. This chestnut has a Bell. Ding-a-ling!"—Gen. P.

Inspector Byrnes, who was on the Patrol, was intensely interested in the race. At the finish he almost embraced Capt. Emith, and he spent the time going home in delivering a panegyric upon the Volunteer, which not-even Yachting Inspector Williams could equal. Inspector Williams wanted to see the race, but he had to stay at Police Headquarters.

If the Volunteer beats the Thistie 12 minutes and the Thistie beats the Irs 25 minutes, can Gen. Paine, ip a race with the bose English cutter, see her astern without a telescope? Answer that, Mr. Bull.

The band on the Olivette got ahead of gun firing and whistling at the turn. Just at the instant of the Volunteer's crosing the outer mark, with the suddenness of the report of a shot, the crash of brass and the roll of drums burst out. The second note showed that the tune was "Yankee Doodle," and the growd cheered their appreciation of how well the thing was done.

The big working schooner Ney, with half a bundred hardy avenualists from the East

thing was done.

The big working schooner Ney, with half a hundred hardy excursionists from the East, was among the craft at the finish. The hardy half hundred rosred a chorus of "We're all right" as the Electra flew by her. We are taught not to expect to gather figs from thistles. Nothing is said about figures from the Thistle. They are 11:48%.

"This is the Volunteer's weather," said a timid centreboard advocate, just before the start. "And so is every other kind of weather," answered an enthusiast.

answered an enthusiast.

Eddie Schmidt, the Wall street man, looked rather sad at the Hoffman House last pight when he remarked: "And just to think of it. I only had a hat on it."

The brilliancy of the diamonds of Walter J. Price, the Casino director, lighted the pathway to a tub of flux which he and the Aronson brothers and their friends thought highly patriotic, in honor of the victory.

Hughey McCallend way of in Glisson co.

Hughey McClelland, way off in Glasgow, ca-oled cheerfully to his friends to "bide a wee." Little "Ikey" Wilson, down in the Custom House, shook both hands of Jimmy Bascovar, and said, "James, didn't I tole you so?"

and said, "James, didn't I tole you so?"

The Coffee Exchange brokers will go around this morning with shovels for the shekels they won on the Volunteer. The ruling olds all along on that Exchange have been 50 to 50 on the Yankee boat.

George H. Warren, an Englishman who lives in Boston, and owns the Warren line of steamers to Liverpool, but that the Thistie would not be beaten by ten minutes. He paid the best cheerfully, "I would not bet any closer than that," he said. "I have a wholesome fear of centreboards ever since my own yacht, the Biranger, was beaten by one of them. There's no telling what those boats will do."

One of the English visitors who took sprace.

One of the English visitors who took a prac-tical view of the ruce was Mr. Cantin, who is stopping at the Albemarie. He is reported to have made a very handsome sum by backing the Volunteer.

Major Bainbridge and Lieut. Williams of the English navy were in the city examining Lieut. Zalinski's pneumatic gun. They were enthusiastic in their praise of it, and incidentally took in the yeach race. Lieut. Williams is a nautical sharp, and backed the Volunteer on her merits. Why, she made a show of the Thistie on the first race," he said. Mrs. Kortright and Lieut Henn's delightful little wife sent the first news-bearing pigeons from the Electra yesterday. The America's Cup Committee will prepare and print an exhaustive history of the recent trial contests and this famous victory.

Velocity of the Wind. Following is a record of the wind's velocity yesterday as taken by the Signal Service observer on the Equitable building:

7 to 10 A. M., 15 miles an hour and variable.
10 A. M. to 12 M., 7 miles an hour.
12 M. to 1 P. M., varying from 8 to 14 miles an hour.
1 P. M. to 2 P. M., 15 miles an hour.
2 P. M. to 3 P. M., 16 miles an hour.
3 P. M. so 4 P. M., 16 miles an hour.
4 P. M. so 6 P. M., 18 miles an hour.

BOSTON BELIEVES IN BURGESS. The Town Wild with Excitement All Day-

A Reception for Gen. Paine. BOSTON, Sept. 30.—The town has been quite wild this afternoon over the Yankee sloop's decisive victory. There had been some Thistle bets made here, but probably less proportionately than anywhere else. Boston strongly believes Mr. Burgess to be invincible, so it cannot be said that the result causes any sur-

packed with people from 11 o'clock until the finish. So great was the crowd that the police would allow no teams to enter that part of the thoroughfare, and the people afood for hours cheering the favorable builtains as they ap-

cheering the favorable builtetins as they appeared.
The most popular builtin board was one where a device was in use which absolutely annihilated time. In front of a big blackboard at the Globe office atood a telegraph operator carrying on his sum a box relay, which was connected by flexible wires descending from a window overhead and thence with the scene of the races.

Every builtin as it come was written by the operator on the blackboard letter, as it was dicted off by the instrument at Marblehed. Properations are already wall advanced for giving the Volunteer, and her, owner designer a big reception on their return.

GRIEF IN SCOTEMEND.

They Think that the Next Contestant for the Cop Must Have a Centrebeard. GLASGOW, Sept. 30.—Scotchmen are greatly

disappointed over the result of to day's race, but they admit that the Thislie was fairly beaten. It is believed that if the race for the cup is again to be sailed in American waters, the Scotch yacht to be successful must have a centreboard.

MINPLACED CONTIDENCE.

GLASGOW, Sept. 30.—Large crowds of excited people have surrounded the cable companies' offices all the afternoon awaiting pews of today's race between the Thistic and the Volunteer. They are confident that the Thistic will win.

LITTLE EXCITEMENT IN LONDON. LONDON, Sept. 30.—There was little excitement in London over the result of to-day's race except among Americans, who awaited with keen interest the belietins, sunnouncing the progress of the yachts. Bulletins were read at the afternoon parformance of the Wild West show, and the result of the race was announced at the evening performance.

COMMENTS ON THE BACE.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The Post says: "The American victory is complete, although the result does not discredit the Scotch challengers. The Americans have fairly shown that for the mere purpose of racing their centrelband sloop is fast of than the English deep-keeled catter. It must be remembered that the Thistle is only the first attempt to borrow adme of the good qualities of American boats, and it is probable that the designer will prove capable of further developing his model. The fact that for three successive years the centreboard has emphatically had the best of the English keel confirms the opinion that if we mean to win we must send over a centreboard boat. But at the risk of leaving the cup in America, we hope that no one will resort to this expedient.

The Post confesses that the Thistle was fairly and squarely beaten; It suggests that a race from New York to Liverpool be arranged between the two yachts.

The News regrets that the race was not sailed in English waters. The American course, it says, is imperiectly known to English captains. The News adds: "England has to learn a lesson from America's this branch of shipbuilding, and had better set about it at once." COMMENTS ON THE BACE.

DISAPPOINTMENT IN HALIPAX. HALIPAL Sept. 30.—Much disappointment is feit by the Englishmen and Scotchmen here over the result of the yacht races at New York. Many of them were confident that the Thistle would carry off the prize, and they lost a good deal of money on her.

OBERLY'S LETTER CONDEMNED.

The Virginia Democratic Association Ex-

The Virginia Democratic Association Expresses Its Discout is Vigorous Terms.

Washington, Sept. 30.—The State Association of Democrats here propose to make things very uncomfortable for Civil Service Commissioner Oberly, whose letter denouncing them was published to-day. The Virginia Association met to-night and listened to redshot specifies on Oberly, by Col. L. O. Washington. Col. Biscoe. Mr. Glassecek and others, and adopted the following:

Secret That we condemn the recent letter of John H. Oberly, making injurious reflections upon this and other state Democratic associations that we reselt the false state Democratic associations and the forther state of the word of the law of the land; and the further steed the word Derry that these sesociations have resided the word Derry that these sesociations have resided the word Derry that these sesociations but also upon the national Democratic deministration. This association was organized in the worst days of radicalism, and will continue to perform its mission regardless of Mr. Oberly, so long as the radical party menaces the liberty and prosperity of the commir.

Only five per cent. of the frembers of the association and Schagolders and non-

Only five per cent, of the members of the as-sociation are Federal officeholders, and none of these will resign from the association.

HE SHOT HIS WIFE'S PARAMOUR. But the Mortally Wounded Man Returned

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 30 -- A shooting affray occurred at Port Orange, Fla., which resulted in the death of one man and the past John Evans has been paying attention to the wife of Elijah Ball, greatly to the distress and mortification of the husband. At length Ball resolved to have as a explanation from Evans and to this end he procured a double-barrelied shotgun and started in pursuit of the man who had robbed him of his wife's affections. Finding Evans south of Port Orange, an explanation was demanded to which Evans replied that his (Ball's) wife said that she loved him better than her husband, whereupon hall fired and seriously wounded Evans in the back of the neck, the latter having previously taken to his legs. The wounded man turned, whipped out a revolver and fired with fatal effect, the bullet strking Ball in the leg, severing an artery, and he soon bled to death. Ball leaves three children. Evans is in a critical condition, with his neck full of shot. past John Evans has been paying attention to

THE SPIDER MET HIS MATCH.

A Clove Pight Between Ike Weir and Johnny Murphy in Beston.

Bosrow, Sept. 30.-Ike Weir, the "Belfast Spider," and Johnny Murphy had a fight with two-cance gloves at the Crib Club to night in the presence of about 250 well-known sporting men. The fight was for a purse of \$1,000, of which \$600 was to go to the winner and \$200 of \$1,000, of which \$800 was to go to the winner and \$200 to the loser. The articles of, agreement stipulated that the man should weigh in at 170 pounds aix hours before the fight. The "Spider" tipped the beam at 1163, while Murphy was just four pounds fighter, "Surphy was also handlesped in height and reach but he gave the light weight champion a hard battle.

The "Spider" had the beas of the first two rounds, in the first and took handlesped in height and reach but he growen the front the front the first two rounds in the beas of the first two rounds, in the first and fourth rounds were ever. In the fifth the "Spider" and fourth rounds were ever, in the fifth the "Spider and fourth rounds when he found this is "was then himself more than he was his opponent. In the devanth round direction was the fresheld of the "wo, and did the most of the fighting.

The twelfith, thirteenth and fourteenth rounds were very tame. Neither man struck a blow. In the fifteenth Murghy landed his left under the "Spider" chin, which took him off his feet. In the sixteenth neither man struck a blow, but Murphy chowed his superior skill in avoiding the "spider" savage thrusts.

When time was called the backers of Murphy claimed the fight, but the referre. Jiming Colville, ordered another round. The exchange of hows was very savage, but he incher man appeared to have the advantage, and the battle was declared a draw. The purse was divided the battle was declared a draw. Something Sensational Expected Concerning

Yesterday was set down for the continuation Yesterday was set down for the continuation in Jersey City of the examination of lienry Poindexter, the colored Pullman car poster, who is accused by Mrs. Mary E. Ford of having stolen her three children in Jersey City about a month ago. Poindexter is under \$1.500 bail. Justice Silising put the examination of until Oct. 12. Mrs. Ford is still in the county fall as a witness against Poindexter. Chief of Poince Murphy and yesterday that he expected to be able in a day or two to make known some sensational developments.

Robbers Attack a Train. Big Springs, Texas, Sept. 29.—As an east-bound passenger train stopped at Odesse, near here for water, three masked men made an attempt to capture the train. The train hands wentsted and forve them off. As they retreated they fired three shorts at the train. One entered the stepping car and passed within an inch of a passenger's head, snocking him senseless. Others are in hot pursuit. The would be robbers left a cap and mask.

May McNamara Dies of Hydrophobia. NYACE. Sept. 30.—May McNamara, the ten-rear-old daughter of Thomas McNamara of Piermont, who has been suffering this week from what seemed to be hydrophobia, having been bitten by a dog in Jersey, City feur weeks ago, died this evening. Dr. Masten of Sparkill, and historical of wack have been in constant attendance on her, and both te-night pronounce the case one of hydrophobia.

The Prohibition party of Hudson county held a Convention in Crane's itall, in Hoboken, last night. James Lamb, a stoneouties, was naminated for Sheriff. Kally Heater, John Johnson, and William T. Howe were nominated for Goroners, although their are only two of these reflicials to be elected.

and to become a straight in got firm were a service.

A LADY WHO LEADS THEM ALL

THE FOTE FOR THE MOST POPULAR LADY AT THE GREAT FAIR.

Continued Success of the Beauty Show to Madison Square Garden - Wenderful Work at Mency Making by Many Pretty Maidens-The Most Popular Man. No man in his right senses, even if he were as brave as a Farragut, would dare to say which ne thinks is the prettiest young lady at the great he thinks is the prettiest young lady at the great
Anti-Poverty Fair. It would take a very cool
head and nice discernment anyhow to make a
choice from among between five hundred and
a thousand young ladies of all the varying
types of beauty, dressed in their prettiest
gowns, wearing their most seductive manners, and each taking a turn at each man, and
making him believe he is admirable in her
sight, at least until he parts with some of his
silver, and sire disappears, and another pretty
mendicant steps into her piace.

But there seems to be little doubt which is
the most popular lady. For a wonder there is
no disagreement about this. Her name is

no disagreement about this. Her name is posted in bold chalk letters on a blackboard, posted in bold chalk letters on a blackboard, and every one knows that the selection is backed by a host of men who have had faith enough in their own judgment to put their money on it. She is Miss Hattle Landau, and she gets her eminence by leading all the favorites in the vote for "the most popular lady" at the Keystone Company's booth. If she keeps at the head she will get a beautiful gold watch.
She had got 94 votes at 10 o'clock last night,
Mrs. Purcell of "the Star of the Crusade"
booth had 98 votes, and Miss Byrnes of the

"God's Work" booth had 67 votes.

This most popular young lady is the beautiful Jewish "Rebecca at the Well," whose coming was said to be going to make a sensation not only because she is the only Jewish lady ever known to have taken part with Christians at an affair of this kind, but because she won very an affair of this kind, but because she won very great popularity at the fair for the benefit of the Leader last winter. She is young and very attractive, in the purest style of the beauty of her race, with an olive complexion, jet-black hair, and black eyes, and a perfect figure. It is said that her popularity is even greater than the blackboard shows, for one admiring capitalist holds a dozen tickets in her name ready to be put in the ballot box the instant any other lady threatens her supremacy. And if a dozen won't keep her ahead she has friends who will buy other dozens, said this enthusiastic devotes at the shrine of beauty charity, philanthropy, and all the other graces that preside at this wondrous fair.

At the same booth an almost equally interesting balloting is in progress for the most popular public man. James G. Blaine took a tremendous jump forward to-night, for a short, stout man with a genial and ingenuous countenance marched up to the booth, and planking down \$50, remarked: "Put that amount of votes in for Mr. Blaine." No one present knew who he was. This interesting contest was recorded thus when the ballots were counted last night:

T. V. Powderly.

Grover Claveland.

The winner is to have a \$250 gold watch sent to him. This and the balloting for the most popular lady are especially interesting because they are genuine. No one suspects that the man with the \$50 was sent there by Mr. Blaine, and every one knows that Miss Landau is not a party to the movement in her favor, but it is very different with some other voting contests, like that concerning the most popular newspaper, in which it is surmised that certain newspapers are spending money to make thomselves appear to lead in public favor.

Other individual ladies are coming to the front at the fair by sheer force of character, just as Miss Landau is. For instance, the partiot, Miss Moore, who has the post office in charge, is distinguished for her quick wit and imperturbable smiability. She scarcely speaks without saying a good thing. "I am the first one to get an office from the Anti-Poverty party," she says, adding, "and I wish you to know that the office sought me and not I the office."

party, she says, adding, and I wish you to know that the office sought me and not I the office."

She has a motto on her booth which reads, "The letter that never came."

"Is that the one that never came from Rome?" some one asked her.

"Indeed it is not," she replied. "I don't know that I would receive that one if it did come."

Then there are the extra meritorious young lades, who have come to the forefrent by reason of their enterprise as canvassers. It requires a vory great deal of diplomacy and perseverance (to say nothing of certain graces of irresistible witchery) for a young woman to get a dollar from the men at free cents a man, but Miss Parkyn, who is one of the won't-take-no-for-an-answer aides of Mr. Ancketell at the great book booth actually reaped a harvest of small coins, amounting ty \$15.85, in one night for chances on a Bible and from the sale of prayer books. She completely distanced Mr. William T. Winters, who was in the same business, and only got \$14.55. Miss Annie Conway made over a dollar in an hour last night on chances for a set of George Eliot's works. Miss Katle Martin had not figured up her receipts last night, but they were as remarkable as the work at which she was engaged. She carries a pincushion, the top of which is almost silverplated with the heads of pins imbedded therein, and she asks any man who looks as if he had an eye for beauty, a heart for charity, and a purse for good works to give a guess at the number of pins in the cushion. He guesses a a purse for good works to give a guess at the number of pins in the cushion. He guesses a number and she writes it down opposite his name for five cents. Whoever guesses cor-rectly can have the pins and the cushion be-sides, if there lives a man heartless enough to take it away from Miss Martin after all her hard work.

name for five cents. Whoever guesses correctly can have the pins and the cushion besides, if there lives a man heartless enough to take it away from Miss Martin after all her hard work.

Miss Shields is another wonder. She took in eighteen dollars in small pieces last night for chances on a-well, it looked like an apron or pinafore, but no confidence is to be placed in either guess, as this report is written by a men, and it was one of those myterious creations in lace and-ribbon which no man is supposed to knew anything about. But fancy a young lady taking in eighteen dollars in two hours and a half in five-cent pieces from the male sex for chances on such a thing as that! Why, no volume or set of volumes that could be written would give a more exalted idea of what the charms of such a lady must be than the simple fact of the eighteen dollars.

"The Star of the New Crusade "is the name of a prominent booth to which justice has not yet been done by The Bun. Like nearly all the booths its wares are mainly articles of fancy work, but there are some departures from the rule, notably a bronze bas-relief of the Lord's Supper and some fine pictures to help distinguish the booth above many of its neighbors. Mrs. F. R. Purcell is in charge of this stand, and among ber lieutenants are the Misses Mary and Kate Burke, Miss Thereas Kelly, Miss Mary Shlelds, Mrs. Maguire, Miss Maggie Houlihan, Miss Carrie Purcell, and Miss Lillie Purcell. Connected with this is one of the queerest and most taking features of the fair, a "comic art gallery," enclosed from the vulgar and gratuitous view, to which an admittance fee of five cents is charged. The reporter of The Sux paid the fee and enjoyed the experience, as what New Yorker would not who found himself shu to firom all the multitude in a little room with a wonderful show was, and what Miss-Burke tells her visitors, each reader of The Sux can best find out by paying the small for the week, for all the ladies say that they five the week for all the ladies say that they have notice

Somebody is Stuffing Buzzard Dollars with

There are a thousand bogus silver dollars circulating on Sixth avenue between Fourteenth and Carmine streets," said a United States secret service Carmine streets," said a United States secret service detective yesterday. He is in town to hunt down the counterfeiters and added: "They have been circulating for a fortnight or more, and we have so far been unable to get track of the place where the coins are mannfactured. The method of counterfeiting employed is an old and an ingenius one revived. The coin is split in half lengthwise and each piece is hollowed out, a disc of gians is fitted into the hollow and the edges of the piece are finally milled by hand. The coin rings like a genuine coin when it is flung on the counter, but the weight is light."

The Building Trades are Against Anarchy. The organizations who represent the buildig trades in the Central Labor Union met last night at 145 Eighth street. The delegates to the Central Labor Union who attended has bunday's meeting when the trouble over the American coursed reported it was thought best not to withdraw permanently and form a Central Labor Union, but to send in an indivinnin project and the course of t

Signal Office Prediction.

Warmer, threatening weather, with rain, light to fresh southeasterly winds, veering to southwesterly